Mr. Harrigan Borives "The Woollen Stocking" and Mr. Crans Introduces "Brother John" Anew-More Fon Developed in "Charley's Aunt"-Teers to Strong Matter in "The Land of the Midnight Sun,"

"Charley's Aunt" is freshened this week at the Standard Theatre by alterations and interpolations in its last act. Most of these new things are verbal, but there is a comic waitz by the bogus aunt and her woose, and considerable of other added action. The only new play of Monday Right, "The Amazons," at the Lyceum, is another case of success resembling that of "Charley's Aunt." Odd fun is the chief factor. The piquancy of the merriment lies in feminine skirts. In one pieces man puts them on, and in the other three women take them off. Nothing new is suggested by the scheme of either piece of foolery, for we have had skirted actors and unskirted actresses in abundance; and yet the audiences at the Standard and the Lycoum are vastly amused by what they seem to regard as original devices for laughter. The critical observer, looking for the cause of these successes with extremely fashionable assemblages, finds it easily in the definess of the authorship. A tle of vulgarization would have spoiled either play for enjoyment by polite people. As it is, the tomfoolery is accompanied and carried along by good amounts of intellectual humor and sentiment. Of course, the managers are eareful to have these farces performed as though they were comedies. They will stay where they are during the rest of the season.

Although "The Land of the Midnight Sun," meaning Iceland, and derived from Hall Caine's story, "The Bondman," was performed during a recent week in Harlem, it is new to down-town audiences at the Fourteenth Street. It is prolific in what is called senational interest, and sterile in that energetic sort of fun which, in dramas of that calibre, usually goes along with the thrilling realism. The theme is the cruel persecution of the hero under official bondage. The rousing act is the one which illustrates the dangers and hardships of convict labor in a sulphur mine. The pathetic incidents of man's inhumanity to man are climaxed by a tremendous explosion, with a beiching upheaval of fire and smoke. The dramatist in this case, Edwin Barbour, has not attempted to do fine work, or else is incapable of accomplishing it, but he has made a play which bears comparison with the average of its class, and is likely to please the people for whom it is intended. It is acted with much force and some skill, and it is set forth with picturesque scenery. ed during a recent week in Harlem, it is new

The revival of "Brother John" by William H. Crane at the Star, and of "The Woollen Stocking" by Edward Earrigan at Harrigan's make no demand for new comment on either the actors or the plays. It is a pleasant fact the actors or the plays. It is a pleasant fact that everything about them is American, wholesome, cleanly, humorous, and amusing, without regrets. Mr. Crane as the Connecticut hatter, with a predigabl brother to reclaim and a heart affair of his own, is in a congenial condition. Anne O'Neill is placed agreeably in this comedy, too, and the remainder of the cast is the same as before, except in the introduction of Boyd Putnam, who carns a welcome. Mr. Harrigan restores "The Woollen Stocking" to his stage exactly as it was when there earlier in the season. This is the final week of the Harrigan company at home until next winter. In the mean time it will make a long tour of the United States.

James J. Corbett had matters quite as much is own way up in Harlem on Monday evening as he did in Jacksonville recently, on the occasion of that little meeting which contributed bus Theatre be fought and acted in " Gentle man Jack." which is already familiar and out

of data, only in that its pugilistic locality is Janusiana instead of fiorida, as far as the proJanusiana instead of fiorida, and what he programme insisted took the Makison Square floor instead, the ring at
Jacksonville, and what happened there were
all the audience saw. Even the bouts in the
historian in the programme insisted took
photographic exactitude the interior of the
Olympic Club at New Orleans, could not carry
the audience back in recollection beyond the
serap with Charley Mitchell six weeks ago.

The and serap with the serap with the serap with Charley Mitchell six weeks ago.

Harmonic and the welcomed Mr. Corbett was
disposed to the serap with the serap

at the Harlom Opers House. Between to day and Maturday alght he will appear in "The Middleman." John Needham's Dounie." A Fool's Parasise." and "The Professor's Love Bitory." Those plays present him in grood aspects as a graphic portrayer of character, and it is as such an actor that he has won a great deal of American esteem.

There was no experiment in J. K. Emmet and Fritz in a Madhouse" going to the Howery for a week at the Fwople's. The sid Fritz plays have proved more acceptable at young Mr. Emmet's hands than any of his attempts to strike out in new directions. The multitude seems quite willing to let him was his father's shoes, and they are a tolerably easy fit for him. A stirring drama is "The Soudan," which once enjoyed a long season in this city, and is now at Siblo's. It illustrates warfare by British troops among the black savages of Africa, and its battle is a rousing sight to see. It contains London scenes, too, including a street parade of returning soldiers.

The Grand Opers House has a reproduction of "Blue Jeans," in which the villain still fastens the hero in front of the buzz saw, the village brass band continues to piny "Annie if I harten the hero in front of the buzz saw, the village brass band continues to piny "Annie if I harten the hero in front of the buzz saw, the village brass band continues to piny "Annie if I harten the hero in front of the buzz saw, the village brass band continues to piny "Annie if I harten the hero in front of the buzz saw, the village brass band continues to piny "Annie if I harten the hero in front of the buzz saw, the village brass band continues to piny "Annie if I harten the hero in front of the buzz saw, the village brass band continues to piny "Annie if I harten the hero in front of the buzz saw, the village brass band continues to piny "Annie if I harten the hero in front of the buzz saw, the village brass band continues to piny "Annie if I harten the hero in front of the buzz saw, the village brass band continues to piny "Annie it I harten the hero in

Vaudeville is stirred by the first appearance of Arman D'Ary and the Brothers Deitorelli at Koster and Bial's. The former is a handsome woman, who appears in short skirts and sleeveless, low-necked bodice, and sings in French. Like her predecessors in this line, she speaks fully as much of her stanzas, and accompanies them with a great variety of expressive grimaces, gestures, and attitudes. Her fund of the latter is large, and by its skilful use the words of her ditties are well illus-trated. The play bill has the Deltorellis as trated. The play bill has the Deitorellis as musical eccentrics, and they are dressed in grotesque clowns' get-up and entertain by performing on a number of odd musical instruments. This sort of thing is done by so many variety performers that it is difficult to devise anything new in it, but this pair have several new methods of obtaining musical sounds out of strange objects. At first they wear gloves, in each finger of which is a reed, so that by blowing on their fingers they have full two octaves at their command. Again each of their four hands holds four or live champagne bottles, and by pressing their corks graduated tones are produced. Ferhaps their most novel thing is a tune played by flipping different toned coins on a table, in the way a coin is tested for its genuineness. Another thing for performers of this sort to copy is a solo on a mouth organ by one of them, to which he plays an accompaniment on an accordion-like instrument. This was concealed in a chair cushion, and he worked it by sitting on one end and then another. Both these new things have proven acceptable novelties, and are added to a list which does not contain a single weak number.

things have proven acceptable novelties, and are added to a list which does not contain a single weak number.

A new thing in the stage performance at the Eden Museé is a musical sketch which engages Frederick A. Wilson and Olive Nelson. Its incidents are supposed to take place in a joss house, and are occasioned by a Mandarin getting into the apartments set aside for feminine worshippers. As being caught means hari-kari for himself, he mounts Joss's pedestal and sits cross-legged, while his first worshipper kneels and asks that a lover be sent to her. "Anything in pants," is her ples, and so insistent is she that the pretended god descends and makes love to her himself. Two duets and a song by Mr. Wilson follow. The costumes worn by the pair are very rich and handsome native dresses, and Joss has for a background a light yellow silken banner. There is a grotesque and elaborate picture of the god upon this and the portrait is flanked by two red banners with wash ticket inscriptions. Lola Yberri's dancing. Mile. Tartaladars continued.

The gomedian who startles his hearers by

The gomedian who startles his hearers by announcing that he will, " in the full presence of the audience, make six complete changesof countenance," is outdone at Pastor's this week. Fulgors is the performer's name, and do—that is, makes changes of costume while in full view. His entrance finds him in street dress, including a cape coat, and his contour shows no unusual fulness. With the overdress, including a cape coat, and his contour shows no unusual fulness. With the overgarment thrown aside, the tricks of his attire begin. The lowerhalf of a bright red plastron is let down from the front of his coat, some hidden cord is pulled that exposes a white stripe at the seam of each trousers leg, and a huge white fur hat and drum major's baton come from a hiding place in the rear of the performer's rig. The transformation to a drum major is complete, and is followed, in like method, by a policeman's uniform of dark blue, with cap and club. Facings of coat and trousers are then stripped off so quickly that the eye can scarcely follow the movements, the black wig is turned back to show a white one, and a likeness of Gen. Washington stands revealed. Three different jockey uniforms are next shown, the change from one to another being made in two seconds. This is accomplished by stripping off an entire sleeve with one motion and the front of the blouse with another, a cap to match being added to complete the outfit. All the garments thus removed in sections are put in a convenient pocket at the performer's back, and after the last jockey's blouse comes a German peasant girl's dress, the skirt letting down from its hiding place beneath the last blouse. At this point the performer attracts attention to the black trousers showing beneath his gaudy skirt, and then the trousers disappear, disclosing bright red stockings. The tenth and last costume is that of an irish woman. When this mimic old lady turns sidewiss in walking from the stage, she is seen to possess a pronounced tournure, composed doubtiess of the bits of apparel aircady displayed. Fifteen seconds later Fulgora steps from the wings in evening dress.

It is not often that imported talent makes its first American essay in one of the "continu-

It is not often that imported talent makes its

first American essay in one of the "continuous" vaudeville theatres, but the Fabiana quartet did that at the Union Square on Monday. Their reception was evidence of the fact that novelty is wanted by those who attend va-The action's expressed belief that "settle was his conscientions of the continues of the co risty shows. It seems to make little differ-ence how unintelligible the new thing may be, so that it is new. These two men and two wo-

THIS NEEDS SOBER THOUGHT.

WHO WOULD HE KING MUST FIRST PROVE HIS TITLE,

The Distinction of Being the Leader of Men's Fashtons is this City as Hotor Which Should Not He Conferred Lightly - Suggestions by Friends and Critics, Fifth avenue, within the parade limits, was not so bad yesterday afternoon. Lent had not stamped it in soper colors by any means. From the Lotos down the stretch past the Union League, New York, Manhattan, Kniekerbocker, and Calumet Clubs there was a continuous line

of private equipages.
But it was not the line of well-appointed carriages that kept the windows of clubdom filled. It was the west sidewalk of the avenue. Few could have found fault with the parade of fashion there.

It was New York's best dressed street crowd out in full force. That is not unusual on such a day, but clubdom had a more particular interest in it. Some one had started the question: Who is the leader of men's fashions?"

Just as the sun was making a carrom from the young women at Macy's were remarking This has been just a lovely afternoon for a big carriage trade," two men swung into the parade at Fiftieth street. One was elderly, and an imperial gave him a

military appearance. His silk hat and his clothes were dingy; light-colored spats that were striving to raise themselves above his shoe tops added to his crumpled appearance. With him was a fresh-complexioned young man with a careless, swinging walk, just the kind of walk that fits gracefully into a twostep. His clothes contrasted with those of his companion. A brown hat with a curled brim perched on his head. It looked a bit too small. His paddock coat was gray and long, and the bit of searf that showed under his high collar

was bright in color. Light gray trousers, very pegtop, showed about five inches between the bottom of his coat and the ground. Not entirely unconscious of being observed. these two ran the battery of club windows. It was significant that they were seen together. Six men who were taking "long drinks" in a Calumet window halled it as proof positive that they had successfully settled the burning question of the season.

Said the advocate of golf suits for a country outing:
"When I told you fellows yesterday that J. Lee Tailer was the legitimate successor of E. Berry Wall as a dresser I knew what I was talking about.
"Trust McAllister's judgment on such sub-

jects, I say. There they go together. That settles it. Waiter, a dash of absinthe in mine "But I say, old chap," said Gin Fizzes, "you

told it well yesterday. 'Pon my word, I quite agreed with you then. It worried me later. All that I remember in Taller's favor is that he wore red silk socks with pumps in evening dress at a ball, and damme if that's enough." Opposition has developed since the word was passed out that half a dozen of the young and thirsty set at the Calumet had decided, after a dozen brandies and sodas and two hours of serious discussion, that J. Lee Tailer should reign as the leader of fashion and the swag-

The first indication of it came to THE SUN in yesterday, this question of "Who is the leader of men's fashions!" may seem trivial to those who know noth-

I am sorry to see your paper led into error by half a

Not alone in this letter, but in the gossip of the clubs, even the Calumet, was opposition to Mr. Tailer's leadership shown. Much was said in favor af John Bloodgood, Jr. His complex-ion rivalled Tailer's and his style was urged as

Mr. Bloodgood himself would have admirted

either side.

In fact, under the strong light in the front row of a lecture on theosophy Mr. Bloodgood's head has been compared to a block of brown marble, without meaning any slight to what was inside of it. That effect is produced by carefully dressing the hair down on the head.

Mr. John Bloodgood, Jr., was in the parade yesterday, and his admirers had an opportunity to compare his style with that of Mr. John Taller. He did not appear until after 4 o'clock. Tailer. He did not appear until atter 4 0 clock.
Said the Calumet man who mixes champagne
and porter as a pick-me-up:
"Funny thing about Bloodgood, and much
in his favor. Never see the fellow before 4 P.
M. Fact. Known him for years and can youch

in his favor. Never see the fellow before 4 P.
M. Fact Known him for years and can vouch
for it." Where does he keep himself?" asked the
champion of English country houses.

"Never gets up till afternoon. By Jove, I
wish we had more such men of the leisure
class. These chaps who rush out, by Jove, in
the forenoon bore me. All right if one must
work. All wrong if one would be a man of
fashion. Now. Bloodgood knows.

"Why, his father is one of the best-dressed
men of his age in this town. Shaves twice a
day. Pooh! this talk about Lee Taller is namby
pamby. It's sickening, that's what it is. Went
to see Bloodgood the other day at 2 o'clock.

"He was dragging his valet around the
room. Bloodgood wanted to sit's around, and
his man was trying to button his suspenders.
Had to follow him from one part of the room
to the other. That's the kind of indifference
that makes a leader."

Mr. Bloodgood, Jr., is not in Mr. Taller's
class as to style. He has more presence and
force. Those who saw him resterday noticed
that not only was his high hat extremely bellcrowned, but that it was the theme on which
he dressed.

that not only was his high hat extremely bellcrowned, but that it was the theme on which
he dressed.

There was harmony in his clothes. His frock
coat was as well shaped as his hat. Such coats
are not evolved by tailors without aid. They
are the result of the wearer's instructions.
Mr. Bloodgood's trousers even seemed to be
worked out on the theme of the hat.

Mr. Tailer's general appearance was a bit
horsey. Mr. Bloodgood, Jr., suggested popuiarity at a kettledrum. Among the older set
at the Calumet he was accepted yesterday on
his form as the real leader of men's fashions in
this town.

"Bloodgood has the leisure and the good
taste." said one man, "that are necessary for
such a leader. His originality is displayed in
his lines. No one in this town can boast of
such delicate tints in shirts. They are exquisite dreams of beautiful coloring.

"There has been a lot of nonsense talked on
this subject a fready, and right in this very
club, too, and I think it time that it was stopped.
Bloodgood as a dresser is far out of Tailer's
reach. Waiter, a pick-me-up in a long glass."

These were the final sentiments of the Calumet Club yesterday, but they did not settle the
question for others. Another of the letters that
THE SUN received protesting against J. Lee
Tailer as a successor to E. Herry Wall was:

To the Entrope of the Sex-ser. I was very much
surprised to see Mr. Tailer's name mentioned in your

From all that could be learned yesterday Mr. Beekman Borrowe lost his originality when he went to Germany.

Just before Till Sun went to press this morning a measurger boy brought this note:

Refere printing anything definite see J. Rich Steory's hat that came from Lendes last fall. It was mixed by a man who makes hat to steder and only for the melifity, it is the eavy of the Racquest and Calumet clubs. This note was unsigned.

and most exponsive variety of the modern es-sentials for the dance and the board come from fifty houses in France and Germany. HANGED HIM IN EFFIGY.

For the Tuesday and Monday evening cotillons, the Assemblies, and other of the swell dances the subscribers are satisfied with only the very best favors the Parisian makers can supply. The most popular of the favors have been in the designs called triboulet, polichipelle, arlegula, and plerrot, which, when 200 dancers were to be supplied, meant a bill against the subscribers of \$300.

The expensive favor has however lost easts A few years ago fashionable matrons, in their desire to outshine one another, made such a lavish use of favors that bank accounts began to melt like snow on a hot stove. The limit was reached when, at a dance given by a cerwell-known matron, a walter entered at one figure of the german with a tray filled full of gold watches and enamelled lockets. The of gold watches and enamelled lockets. The guests first looked upon the favors as toys un-til the gentlemen found that their watches were genuine, imported from Switzerland, and had bobs attached, and the ladies saw that the lockets and chains were real and substantial. At this display the husband, who is a Wall street banker, made such a violent protest that his wife promised to be economical in the future. No hostess has tried to go beyond this

one.

Cotillon favors during the past season bave been simple. littbons, knickknacks in allver, fancy paper hats, and other pretty trinkets have been the rule. Only at one of the Tuesday night dances was there as exception, when the ladies received "arlequin" hats and wands and the gentlemen shoulder sashes.

wands and the gentlemen shoulder sashes.

The manufacture of cotillon favors has been successfully undertaken in this city, and the time will soon come when the hostess need not go to the expense of having her wants supplied from Faris. A dealer says:

We have undertaken the making of favors with trembling, because the demand has been for imported things. There has been a good call for these Brownies, which for young people's dances have been very popular favors. These glided wishbones and drumsticks are rather original, and with miniature tennis racquets, bowling pins and baseful bats, to-boxgans, paper dolls, and agricultural implements, have caught the eyes of the dancing class organizers, because, I presume, they are inexpensive, ranging from twenty to thirty-five cents apiece.

Originality in decorating the dinner table has become a study. The character of the en-tertainment usually suggests the favors. At a recent dinner given to Gen. Fitzgerald the guests found a brownie clothed in the garb of guests found a Brownie clothed in the garb of Uncle Sam with an enormous pistol under its arm standing guard over each plate, while in front of the place occupied by Gen. Fitzgerald was the General himself, surrounded by his staff, in correct uniforms. The Seventh Regiment and the Twenty-third Regiment have adopted canteens as dinner favors. We drank from the same canteen was imprinted on a finy canteen at a Seventh Regiment dinner. Company F of the Twenty-third Regiment once placed as each plate a small canteen bearing the motto:

"A sample of Ours." There was a very substantial humor about the dinner favors, as the diners discovered that each canteen contained whiskey.

One of the most poyel of this season's dinner.

One of the most novel of this season's dinner favors was the outcome of the enthusiasm of some political reformers in the City of Churches. The dinner was in honor of Judge Garnor, and the favors were in the form of ballot booths. A rooster clung to the roof and within the booth was a broom.

A few weeks ago the Brooklyn Bar Association served a wad of injunctions on their guests at dinner. The papers soon lost their guests at dinner. The papers soon lost their guests aginificance when a box of bonbons was found secluded inside. The Brooklyn Board of Education recently had a joilification. Under the plates were hidden slates and slate pencils.

pencils.

Unusual interest is just now being exhibited in the households of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Elliot and of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Moore Robinson. A son was born recently in each family, and congratulations by mail, messenger, and telegraph have been pouring in.

A novel plan was adopted a few evenings ago for the entertainment of a gathering of guests by Mrs. E. McKay, who recently recently returned from Paris and is living at the Hotel New Netheriand. Each guest received a bag containing 100 beans, with the instruction that the beans were to be used as a medium of exchange at the auction sale to follow. Every one was then informed that the terms of the sale would be "rour money or your life." Smelling saits would be supplied to unfortunate bidders. The auctioner announced that among the articles, every one of which had received the highest award at the World's Fair, were works of nature and art, antiques, old and new, paintings in oil and kalsomine, crown jewels, and ancient Kalamazoo tapestries. kalsomine. crown jewels, and ancient Kalamazoo tapestries.

Judge Barrett paid fifty beans for a neatly
done-up package that turned out to contain
an infant's rattle. Ten beans were paid by
Judge Truax for a bag of peanuts, but in the
bottom of the bag the Judge found a handsome scarfpin. Stacey Clark paid most of his
legal tender for a bundle measuring a foot
square. In the centre was a stick of lemon
candy. Judge Dugro staked his entire fortune
on an immense brown-paper package, but he
won nothing but brown paper.

The engagement is announced of Judge Edward T. Bartlett of the Court of Appeals to Miss Annie R. Flatt, daughter of the late William H. Platt and granddaughter of Nathan C. Platt, who at one time held the office of City Chamberlain. On her mother's side Miss Platt is the granddaughter of the late Dr. Frederick Richmond of New Brunswick, N. J.

A Congress of Women Discussing the Ques-

The Congress of Women for Improved Dress held their first symposium yesterday in the Madison Square Concert Hall. The stage was decorated with white silk banners, bearing a illy on a Normandie shield, the official emblem of the National Christian League, for the aid of which the meetings are given. Miss E. Marguerite Lindley. Chairman, introduced the subject, "The American Woman; Her Envi-

Miss Lindley's perfectly fitting costume of violet silk and velvet would go far toward dis-pelling the notion that adopting improved and hygienic dress means making a guy of oneself. She said that in no country is the ambition of can woman of 1804 wishes to have a hand in all the affairs of the country, and she is to-day recognized as the equal of her brother in in-

The woman's cause is the man's cause. If she is weak, small, undeveloped, how can men hope to be otherwise? Dress is the slavery of women. No matter in what walk of life she may be, she cannot give her best to the world with her body in a stiff case and her feet on heels that unbalance her.
A gruesome - looking skeleton was now

used to illustrate the effect on the foot of pointed shoes. Then the correct line of the chest was shown by the skeleton. The straight line is what all persone of all ages should have. We ridicule the Chinese for deforming the feet, yet they would not dare to compress the organs of respiration and digestion.

The influence of dress on mind and health was taken up for discussion. We are at our best, Miss Lindley said, when drassed best. When I find a woman looking for clothes sultisable to her age. I know her mind is old. If every woman would keep ten years younger in her dress her mind would be ten years younger. Clothing absorbs thoughts, therefore the same garments should not be worn from year to year, unless we grow old-fashioned in our ideas.

Mrs. Titcomb then took the stage and spoke in favor of a system of pockets for women, saying that in this one respect they are not the equals of men, who have deceased lockets. She added that Americans are the most economical of women. No other women turn their gowns, retrim them, and redrape them as we do.

Mine. Kurang said that when a girl she was pointed shoes. Then the correct line of the

This note was unsigned.

IN THE WORLD. OF FASHION.

Cotillon Favors and Table Decorations—
Judge Bartlett to Marry.

The assertion that the extravagances of society never did any one good loses its force when it is known that the supplying of cotillon favors and dinner-table nevelties has been a profitable branch of trade in this city for half a century. A firm in Chambers street has been in business since 1838. The founder of the house died rich and his sons inherited one of the best-paying businesses in New York. In Europe the making of german and dinner favors has been a well-actablished business for over 200 years, and at present the largest from need to 2 F. M.

WHITE CAPS OF CORONA OBJECT TO CORPORAL LOUIS SPYERER. They Bectare that He Created Trouble in

Bis Uncle's Family - His Uncle Was Sent to Jatt Partly on Ris Testimony, Corporal Louis Spyerer, formerly of the German army, who is accused by the people of Corona of creating dissension in the household of his uncle, Guide Sprerer, hangs in effigy from a rope stretched between two tall poles planted on either side of Grand avenue in Corona. The offigy is said to be the work of White Caps, who have several times resorted to this method of expressing their disapproval village. Fastened to the front of the figure is a confiscated real estate sign painted over. In the centre of the sign is a skull and cross bones. Circled around in big black letters, discernible at a distance, is this:

LOUIS SPYEARS
LEAVE THIS TOWN,
By order of the
WHITE CAPA

At daybreak yesterday half the village was on the ground looking at the grotesque object. It is swung in full view of the Long Island Railroad, and startled passengers on the early



Although the corporal has been in this coun try only since December, certain residents of Corona say he has been practically master of the house in the absence of his uncle in iail. The uncle is serving a sentence of ten days for assaulting Mrs. Spyerer. Spyerer, senior, sent his nephew money to defray his expenses to this country and then gave him a home with the family until he could obtain employment. the family until he could obtain employment. The corporal is tall, robust, has a dark moustache, and is farely well educated. He is about 21 years old, while his uncle is 45 and the father of a large family. The Soyerer family were all members of the Union Evangelical Church in Corona, and the corporal sang in the choir.

Trouble broke out in the household several weeks after the corporal's avrival. Soveral

the choir.

Trouble broke out in the household several weeks after the corporal's arrival. Spyerer accused his wife of making love to his nephew. Mrs. Spyerer appeared before Justice Monteverde and had her husband arrested for assaulting her. The corporal testified against the uncle, and the Justice found him guilty and sentenced him to pay a fine of \$15. His friends and neighbors paid the fine. It was then arranged that the corporal should seek other quarters, but he didn't. Spyerer attempted to eject the soldier, but was worsted in the fray, and the corporal remained.

The row which terminated in Spyerer's imprisonment and aroused the ire of some of the residents of Corona, occurred about two weeks ago. Spyerer's two sons, Carl. 19 years old, and Guido, 10 years old, who had theretofore remained loyal to their father, gave testimony against him. Spyerer said he was the victim of a consuiracy. He took a door in his house off the hinges and carried it to court in Newtown, showing several hacks in the panels, which he said were made by his wife, who, he declared, armed herself with an axe, and, with the assistance of his nephew, tried to kill him. He was found guilty, however, and sentenced to ten days in the county jail in Long Island City. He has two days more to serve.

Among the friends of Spyerer who are outspoken against the corporal and Mrs. Spyerer is Thomas Kelly, a real estate dealer in Grand avenue. "Spyerer was a hard-working and honest man." said Mr. Kelly. "He saved his money and built the house his family now occupy, and I for one do not propose to see him driven out of town. When he gets out of jail we will give him a warm welcome and at the same time make it interesting for his enemica."

Mrs. Spyerer said her husband's jeslousles.

aunt through the house and threw a lighted lamp at her.

"I interfered, because that wasn't gentlemanly. My uncle was furious because I took my aunt's part, and every time after that he got more furious.

"Well, things got worse, and my aunt had to go and make a complaint against my uncle, and he was arrested and fined. He laid the blame all on me. Another time he tried to bettire to the house; and pretty soon I thought it was getting too hot for me, and that I'd better move.

blame all on me. Another time he tried to set fire to the house; and pretty soon I thought it was getting too hot for me. and that I'd better move.

"I saw an advertisement Mr. Schmidt put in a newspaper for a young man. and I answered it. I saw Mr. Schmidt, but he wanted me to deposit security before giving me the place. I didn't have it. I couldn't stay at Corona any ionger, though, so I got a situation on a farm at Port Chester.

"Mr. Marys was the name of the man. and I stayed there for eight days. Then I got word from Mr. Schmidt that he'd take me without security if I'd get a letter of recommendation. I got one from I'astor Beck, came to New York, and here I am now.

"This talk of my uncle's about familiarity with my aunt is all a lie. You can put that in great big lettera—as big as you've got. My aunt's forty years old. I think I could find a younger woman if I wanted one. I have no sweetheart. If I had. I wouldn't tell you.

"It wouldn't be gentlemanly. My uncle is certainly craxy. That's what my aunt thinks, too. His sister died in an insane asylum in Pennsylvania several years ago. He's certainly craxy.

"About that efficy I don't care a thing. And White Caps—well, I sin't afraid. You see. I'm alive yet. They must get me before they can hurt me. I was a corporal in the Prussian army, and I'm not afraid of anybody.

"I'm going down to Corona next Sunday, and I'm going to let everybody see me. I'm not afraid."

When the corporal reiterated this he stood up very straight and thumped his broad chest. He is a stalwart youth and his muscles are big.

Mr. Schmidt says that although he has only known the corporal a week, he has every confidence in him. He says he is very well educated, that he is a hard worker, and that he has always found him upright.

Got Help by Forged Letters and Then Got Sixty Bays, A cadaverous-looking young man who gives his name as Frederick Tascher and says he lives in Hartford, Conn., has been going about Jersey City for two or three days soliciting aid from wealthy people on the strength of forged from wealthy people on the strength of forged latters of recommendation from prominent citizens. He called at ex-tiow. Bedie's house yesterday, and Major hedle, the Governor's son, not liking his appearance, called Policaman Corne and had him arrested. The prisoner had letters recommending him very highly, purporting to have been signed by United States Senators John H. McPherson, James Smith, Jr. Congressman George R. Fielder, and others. He was unable to give a satisfactory account of himself, and Police Justice O'Donnell gave him the option of paying \$20 fine or spending sixty days in the county juil. He selected the jail.

Chicago Will Cut Bown Salaries.

CHICAGO, Feb. 20.—The report of the Finance Committee and the appropriation bill for the year were submitted to the City Council this evening. The report favors a general reducevening. The report favors a general reduc-tion in salaries, also in the number of city employees and in the item for supplies. Sev-aral supernumerary officers are dispensed with and there is a general getting rid of pen-sioners. The biggest out is made in the Police Department. The salary of the Superintendent is cut SCAL, that of his assistant S-CC. The number of police inspectors is reduced from six to four, and the salaries of the four are \$200 a year less than at present.

LIFE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN, "The majority of New Yorkers," said

member of the Stock Exchange yesterday, "feel a good deal of interest in Fred May, and the despatches from Washington concerning the quarrel between May and Col. Cody have been eagerly read. It has not escaped the attention of the friends of Mr. May that his side of the story has not yet been told. The number of Colonels, Generals, Brigadiers, and actors who have rushed into print to explain all about the affair is practically unlimited, but all of these people announced at the outset that they were friends of 'Buffalo Bill,' and everybody knows the value of partisan testimony of this sort. Mr. May's assurances to his friends, when they exerted themselves to get him out of the snarl caused by his row with a policeman, were explicit and well defined. He is a man who knows what he is talking about, and when he promised not to get in any more rows of any sort, if he could get out of the one which cost him so much trouble, he undoubtedly meant what he said. The difference between 'Buffalo Bill' and Fred May is that the former is used to public life and gets a certain amount of advertising out of an affair which excites so much public notice as his row with Fred May, and he is awake to the great advantage which results to his show from this publicity. Mr. May, on the other hand, is anxious to avoid notoriety. My brother, who is located in Washington, wrote brother, who is located in Washington, wrote me yesterday that there is no question about one point in the squabble, and that is that Col. Cody etruck May suidenly, and when the inter was by no means expecting a blow. Cody threatened to thrash May seven years ago, and when he met him the other day he walked up, and, without any words, struck the New Yorker in the face. Before May could retailate Cody's friends pushed the two men apart." One of the most marvellous things about the

Dog Show is the immunity which the women enjoy from what is apparently a constant source of danger. For some reason or other every woman who goes to the Dog Show displays an overwhelming desire to fondle every dog in the building, from the enormous St Bernards to the tiny spaniels in their gilded cages. They are entirely indifferent to the fact that dogs, like men, are of various temperaments, and that there are criminals among the high-bred animals of the canine species the high-bred acimals of the canine species just as there are in the aristocracy of buman kind. The danger is not where it is usually supposed to be—around the boxes containing the buildogs. These animals are singularly affectionate and gentle with women and children, almost without exception. It is the snappy and highly strung dogs, such as the Danish hounds, wolf hounds, thick-coated mastiffs, some varieties of collies, and nearly all of the highly strung terriers that are unsafe to handle. Many of these animals are unacoustomed to the constant excitement caused by the rush of visitors and their strange surroundings, and they become snappy and irritable in consequence. The women, however, are sublimely indifferent to any of these dangers. They rush up to the dogs, rub their ears familiarly, pat their shoulders, and even "coddle" down alongside of them and place their faces near the dogs muzzles. There were two instances yesterday where dogs snapped at gloved hands, with the result of tearing the sleave of one woman and ripping the back of the glove of another. In both cases, however, the women sprang back with a little shriek, and five minutes later were inauling the other dogs in their line of march, utterly heedless of the warnings they had received.

The assertion in an evening paper that just as there are in the aristocracy of human

The assertion in an evening paper young Mr. Cutting had been disinherited because his father objected to the gay life which the young man led, is exceedingly ludicrous, men. As a matter of fact, the boy was father to the man from the time he was 18 years old up to the time of his father's death. Young Cutting is sedate, has never dissipated in any way, and takes life seriously. His father, on the contrary, was for thirty years ene of the most prominent of the men about town. He was a familiar figure behind the scenes, and a man whose reputation in certain directions was extended and well carned. His indignation over his son's marriage was always known to have another reason than the fact that his daughter-in-law was an actrees, but the statement that he cut his son off because of the young man's frivolity is in the direct line of satire. men. As a matter of fact, the boy was father

This has been a season when fur coats have been a drug in the market from the beginning to the end of the winter. Most of these gar-Judge Barrett paid fity beans for a neatly done-up package that turned out to contain an infani's rattle. The beans were paid by Judge Truex for a bag of peanurs, but in the bottom of the bag the Judge found a hand bettom of the bag the Judge found a hand egal tender for a bundle measuring a foot equare. In the centre was a stick of lemon candy, Judge Dugro staked his entire fortune on an immense brown-paper package, but he won nothing but brown paper.

The Aster family is again emerging from the retirement of mourning. Mrs. William C. Schermerhorn has been giving a series of house parties. Last Saturday evening Mrs. Shyerer was seen last night by a four one and immense brown-paper package, but he will make the strength of the test of the last parties. I ast Saturday evening Mrs. Shyerer was seen last night by a corporal Sperer was seen last night by a corporal Sperer was seen last night by a corporal speaks very little is stopping with Richard Schmidt, a real of him. Corporal Sperer was seen last night by a which cost an unusual sum of money, there were unfounded and that she lived in constant were unfounded and that she lived in constant of the last of hims. Spycer said her husband's particular the said of himse were unfounded and that she lived in constant were unfounded and that she lived in constant which constant the said of himse were unfounded and that she lived in constant which constant the said of himse were unfounded and that she lived in constant were unfounded and that she lived in constant which constant the said of husband the said of himse were unfounded and that she lived in constant when he had the said specific of week. The corpo ments are expensive, and although there are men who have a fondness for exhibiting things

their second pigeon shooting match with the Philadelphia cracks, whom they will find strong opponents. In the recent match in Philadelphia they put up all the money they could scrape together on their own team, which was supposed to be an invincible one, and the New York quartet is just now rolling in wealth. Edgar Murphy, the leading spirit in the quartet, is a son of theex-Collector of the Port. He stands ti feet 3, and devotes his time, when not shooting pigeons to advancing the sale of a certain brand of champagne at a substantial salary. Fred Hoey is a son of the former President of the Adams Express Company, and devotes most of his time to the management of his Long Brauch hotel. George Work's father is Frank Work, the banker. Young Work has obtained considerable celebrity of late in almost every branch of sport. He is a good shot, a capital rider, a skilful whip, and an excellent yachtsman—slass he would not be Hear Commedore of the Larchmont Yacht Club. Capt. Money is a self-contained Englishman, who is not generally known in any other way than as a pigeon shot and a billiard player. These men are remarkably diverse in looks and temperment, but they are alike in their ability to shoot straight and true.

Some idea of the enormous exodus which will occur this year can be gathered from the fact that the steamer Touraine is booked to its fact that the steamer Touraine is booked to its
full limit at the present time for its first voyage of the season, which occurs on June 21.
The stateroom plans of many of the other big
twin screw steamers of the American and
Cunard lines are completely crossed out during the entire month of May. There are still
some single screw boats with accommodations, but the chances are that people who
wish to make a selection of their staterooms
have already tarried too long. Even at this
date it is necessary for trans-Atlantic voyagers
to take whatever they can get in the way of
accommodations up to Aug. 1. After that date
the tide of travel sets in the other direction,
and there is plenty of room for the people
going eastward.

A paragraph published in this column some weeks ago stated that Brady, the manager of Corbett, was in favor of holding the Corbett Corbett, was in favor of holding the Corbett-Jackson fight in England or France. This was denied afterward, but it was admitted a few days ago, when Brady sent a representative to England to arrange, if possible, for the details of the coming match. Brady is interested in prize fighting but he is also a theatrical manager, and Corbett's income from his theatrical tours is far greater than the sums received from his fights. The most important part of the work which Brady's agent will perform in Europe will be the mapping out of a tour for Corbett through the English provinces, to come of after the fight with Jackson. Of course the fight will advertise the tour throughout Great Britain.

Jerome Park is to be opened on Washing ton's Birthday, and a number of the members of the club will be on hand to re-christen it of the club will be on hand to re-christen it. The Coaching Club, which organization has been exceedingly active in the effort to revive the old Jeromo Fark course, will make a showing on the opening day if the weather is at all propitious. One reason for the decline in coaching in this city was the fact that there was no particular place ground New York which could be used as an objective point for a drive. The trip from the Brunswick Hotel to Jerome Fark and back is one of ideal length and beauty, and among the other effects of the recomming of the revival of interest in coaching.

Few appreciate the number of persons that are living on charity in the cities of New York and Brooklyn this winter. The employees of a big dry goods concern in Brooklyn contribut a small percentage of their weekly salaries for charity, and the firm adds as much more and places the money at the disposal of a bureau which has agents who investigate each and every case before paring out any money. This one bureau is now supporting nearly 300 fami-lies.

MICHAEL LEDDI'S PRACTURED SKULE

He Seys He Was Assaulted, but the Detectives Doubt His Story, Michael Leddy of 100 Third avenue, Brookwith a fractured skull. He was found soaking wet on Monday night near the foot of Joralemon wet on Monday night near the footof Joralemon street with the blood running down his face, from a wound in his head. He said he had been struck by a stranger on the head with an iron bar while on the pier and knocked everboard. There were evidences that he had been drinking, and the detectives think that he accidentally fell overboard and struck his head on an iron spike in the pier.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE,

BINIATURE ALMANAC—TRUS DAY. Sun rises.... 645 | Sun sets.... 644 | Moon rises, 747 Right warsh-ress Day. Sandy Hook. 818 | Gov. Island. 839 | Hell Gate...1038

Arrived—Tuxnar, Feb. 20.

Se Augusta Vistoria, Barenda, Sauthampton.
Se Schleinun, Arouwer, Amsterdam.
Se Marcelio, Sea, Hull.
Se Mitco, Moore, St. Louis.
Se Marcelio, Sea, Hull.
Se Mitco, Moore, St. Louis.
Se Arianguem, Loori, Pertan Frince.
Se Ranne, Fortan, Contract Sea, Sea, Ardangorm, Kinley, Clenfonges.
Se Rannes, Boas, Norfolk.
Se Schleaweig, Hackbarth, Keil.
Se Khickerbocker, Halsey, New Orleans.
Sea Tyrian, Cock. Ulbara.
Sea Tyrian, Cock. Ulbara.
Sea Tyrian, Cock. Ulbara.
Sea Tyrian, Cock. Ulbara.
Sea Themas.
Sea Kannas City, Fisher, Savannah,
Sea Kannas City, Fisher, Savannah,
Sea Kannas City, Fisher, Savannah,
Sea Marchaller, Monteyn, Hong Kong.
Ship Eureks, Woodworth, Valparales.
Ship Eureks, Woodworth, Valparales.
Ship George Stetaon, Murphy, Hong Kong.
Ship Cock. Arrived-Tuxpur, Feb. 20.

ARRIVED OUT. Se Vega, from New York, at Lisbon.

Fa Othello, from New York for Antwerp, passed the SAILED FROM PORRIGH PORTS.

Se Virginia, from Gothenburg for New York. Se Loch Maree, from Rotterdam for New York. SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS.

Ra Old Dominion, from Richmond for New York, Sa City of Birmingham, from Savannah for New York

OUTGOING STRANSHIPS. Sail Desagrees. Kansas City, Savannah..... 8:00 P. M.

INCOMING STRAMSHIPS Due Thurnkay, Feb. 22. Noordland

La Bourgogne, Fuida Principia Dundes. Business Aotices.

Ciothing to order on credit. Will make anything in the merchant talloring line to order, on liberal terms of credit. Agent will call with samples.

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DIED.

BOOTH,-On the 18th inst., Thomas Booth, the beloved father of Thomas Booth, Jr., in his 84th year, Funeral from his late residence, 808 East 52d st., Wednesday at 9:30 A. M., thence to the Church of St. John the Evangeitst, 55th et. and 1st av. fieldtives and friends invited. Interment at Caivary. COCKERIS.L.—On Monday, Feb. 19. at his residence. 526 East 163d st. (Melrose station). Thomas Cockerili, senior member of the firm of Thomas Cockerill & Son, masons and builders, aged 57 years. mass will be celebrated, on Thursday, Feb. 22, at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend. Interment in Calvary Cometery. HAYNES.—Samuel L. Haynes, aged 39 years.

Funeral services for relatives and friends at his late residence, Mamaroneck, N. Y., on Friday, Feb. 23, at 7:30 F. M. Public services at St. Thomas's Episcopal Church at S F. M.
HEEDE,—On Saturday, Feb. 17, at 2 P. M., Rise Heede, noe Niefnecker, wife of Theo. Heede and mother of Mrs. Henrietta A. Kirzinger and Occar E. Ill.

Funeral private. HENNESSY,—On Monday, Feb. 19, at his residence, 1,523 Madison av., Dennis Hennessy, in his 67th year.
Relatives and friends, also managers of the Roman

Catholic Orphan Asylum of New York, directors of the Stuyvesant Insurance Company, and the Gen-eral Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen are respecifully invited to attend the funeral from St. Lawrence's R. C. Church, corner of 84th at and Fark av., on Thursday, the 22d test, at 10:80 A. M.

Respectfully requested, no flowers. ENYON,—On Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 20, after a brief lilness, at his residence, 116 West both at, Gershom Falmer Kenyon, aged 74. Funeral private, Syracuse, N. Y., papers please copy, MOKAN.—On Toseday, Feb. 20, at 331 East 59th st. Maggie R., youngest daughter of Maggie T. O'Bries and Patrick Meran, aged 1 year.

Pink NEV .-- At his residence, on Monday, Pob. 19, 1894, John M. Pinkney, son of the late William Townsend Pinkney. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to

attend the funeral, from 716 Madison av., on Thurs day, Feb. 22, at 11 o'clock. RAMSEY,—On Monday, Feb. 19, 1894, James Ram.

sey, in his 72d year.
Funeral services at his late residence, 84 Tayloret, Brooklyn, E. D., on Wednesday evaning at 8 o'clock. Friends will kindly omit flowers. Interment on Thursday morning at haif past 10 o'clock.
WASHBUEN.—On Tuesday, Feb. 20, Eliza M., only daughter of Langdon J. and Sarah J. Wash-burn, aged 18 years. Funeral from her late residence, 1,240 Bushwick av.,

Brooklyn, Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Friends and relatives respectfully invited to attend. Take Union "L" R. R. to Halsey at station. WILMERDING,—At San Francisco, Cal., sa Tuesday, Feb. 20, J. Clute, son of the late Henry &

A -WOODLAWN CEMETERY, SEP ST. OFFICE, 20 EAST SEP ST. WOODLAWN STATISM SATH WARD, HARLEM BAILROAD. Special Motices.

WHEN ILL with pains and exhaustion PAB KER's UINGER TONIC is your surest relief. PARKER'S HAIR BALSAR side the near growth.

Religious Notices. COME TO ST. BARTHOLONEW'S RESCUE MISSION

HAVE YOU HEARD MISS WRAY?
The gifted English Evangelist who slogs so beautifully and speaks a cornectly, or the great singer.
EBG AR B. UMC WELL, The Fisherman S with high sofrano voice, and the firstee songs, erchestral organ, tirriling testimonies: Welcome.

Cut. HABLEY, Superintendent.

EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGN IN NEW YORK.

Mectings in Association Hall, 2nd st. and 4th av. to-day from 52 to 1 50 F. M. hed by A. C. Dixon and H. M. Wharton. George C. Seedinain and other evangelisis and city pasters will take part. George C. Stebbins, Mrs. Kress. the Wilson family, the Creois Quartel and others will sing. Seats free. Come and go as any time.

Mew Publications.

THE HUMAN HAIR,

Why it fails Off, Turns Grav, and the Remady, By Frof HARLEY PARKEN, F. R. A. S. W. LONG & CO. 1.018 Arch at Philadelphia, Pa. Every one should call this sittle book. Athensum. PRENCH BOOKS, 25c.; Franch translations; occult, theseopair, sometime: Rumboldt Library. FEATT, 6th av. and 12th at. THE LITERARY GALLERY, ET Best 10th at Com-